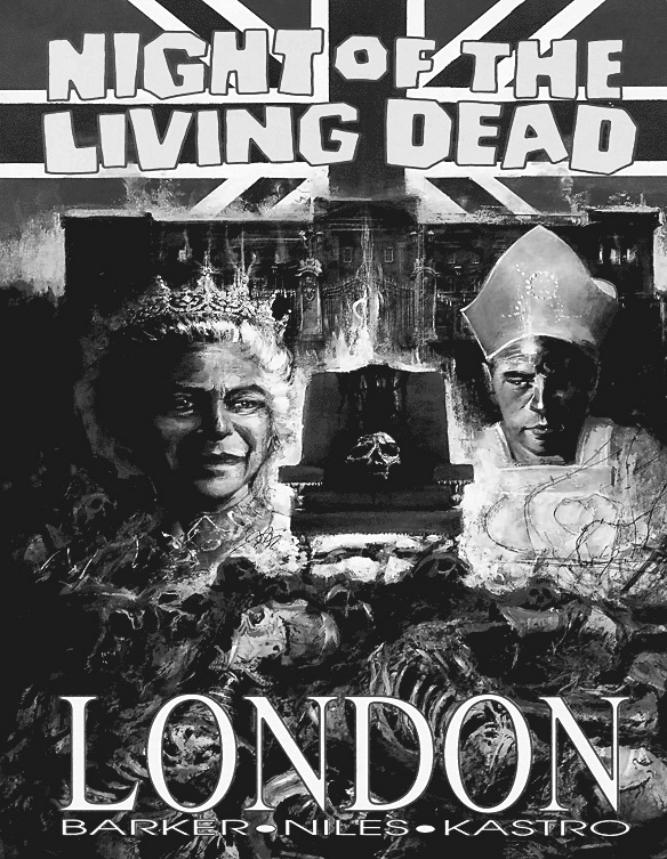


VISIT...

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NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD

A black and white movie poster for 'Night of the Living Dead: London'. The background features a dark, atmospheric scene of a city street at night, with a large, ornate gate or entrance in the center. In the foreground, two figures are prominently displayed. On the left is a woman with a crown, looking slightly to the right. On the right is a man wearing a bishop's mitre, looking forward. Between them, in the center, is a dark, rectangular object, possibly a coffin or a tomb, with a skull visible inside. The overall tone is dark and horror-themed.

LONDON

BARKER • NILES • KASTRO

SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1968.



THIS IS HOW I BELIEVE IT ALL STARTED, MY DEARS."

"BUT THE FACTS ARE BLURRED AND IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO."

"IT SEEMS THERE WAS A PLANE THAT HAD DEPARTED JFK AIRPORT IN THE STATES
AND IT WAS BOUND FOR GATWICK."



"EVIDENTLY THERE WAS A WOMEN ON BOARD,
AN AMERICAN WOMEN. NOBODY KNOWS HER NAME,..."



"... BUT WHEN TELLING THE
TALE, NO ONE CARES."

"ALL WE REALLY
KNOW ABOUT THIS
WOMAN WAS THAT
SHE WAS BIT BY
ONE OF THE DEAD
SHORTLY BEFORE
GETTING ON THE
PLANE."



WOULD YOU LIKE
ANYTHING TO
DRINK MA'AM?



YES, WATER PLEASE...
AND SOME ASPIRIN IF
YOU HAVE IT.





RUMORS ARE REALLY
FLYING IN THE STATES,
AREN'T THEY?

RUMORS?

YOU KNOW, EVERYONE SAYING
THERE ARE CRAZED ASSASSINS
RUNNING ALL OVER THE PLACE
IN THE COUNTRY.

OH YES,
THOSE RUMORS.

EVERYTHING LOOKS
CLEAR. GOOD WEATHER.

IN THAT CASE, I'M GONNA
CATCH SOME SHUT-EYE.
WAKE ME IN AN HOUR.
AND I'LL GIVE YOU A REST.





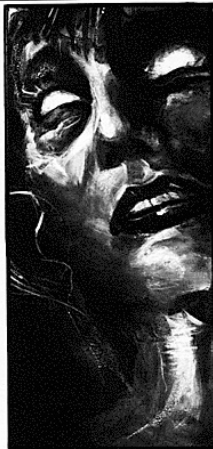


COME ALONG, LOVE. WE'LL
PUT YOU IN BACK. THERE'RE
SOME OPEN SEATS YOU
CAN LIE DOWN.















PLEASE GOD, OPEN THE DOOR!
SHE'S KILLING US! HELP!



OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR!
HELP US!!



I CAN'T! LEAVE ME BE!
I CAN'T HELP YOU!



BLOODY HELL!
I CAN'T HELP YOU!





"AND THAT'S HOW
IT STARTED, LOVES."



"THAT WAS THE FIRST DAY OF WHAT
WOULD BECOME THE TWENTY-FIVE
YEAR WAR."

"THE GODLESS PLAGUE SPREAD LIKE WILD-FIRE THROUGHOUT THE UNITED KINGDOM, BUT AS ALWAYS THE LOYAL SERVICE MEN AND WOMEN FOUGHT BACK."





"SOON, WORD CAME THAT IT HAD SPREAD EVERYWHERE; FRANCE, SPAIN, GERMANY AND OF COURSE WHERE IT HAD ALL STARTED, THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. IN ONLY A MATTER OF MONTHS COMMUNICATIONS BETWEEN ALL OF THE COUNTRIES OF THE UNITED NATIONS WAS BROKEN."

"NO CALL FOR HELP WOULD BE ANSWERED AND NONE GIVEN."

"BUT STILL WE FOUGHT ON, EACH DEATH INCREASING THE STRENGTH OF THE ENEMY. GRADUALLY THE ROYAL FAMILY AND ITS SERVICE FORCE WAS PINNED DOWN AND THEIR NUMBERS DROPPED."

"YEARS PASSED... DECADES. I WAS A YOUNG PRIEST AT THE TIME AND I WATCHED AS ALL OF US WERE POUNDED INTO A TIGHT GROUP AND WE ALL MOVED INTO BUCKINGHAM PALACE."

"NOW IT IS 1993, AND ALL OF THAT IS HISTORY."



"UNDERSTAND THIS, MY DEARS. BEAUTY WAS ALWAYS MY DOWNFALL. EVEN WHEN I WAS A YOUNG PRIEST ASPIRING TO ARCHBISHOP, I ALWAYS HAD TO HAVE MY COVERT AFFAIRS."



"AND THESE AFFAIRS WERE USUALLY WITH THE HOT POLICE. I WAS NEVER INTERESTED IN MY OWN CLASS. ONLY WITH ENOUGH TRADE. I USED TO LIKE BOYS I FOUND IN THE STREET."



YOUR CAR AND GUNNERS
ARE READY, YOUR
EXCELLENCY.



THANK YOU, I'LL
BE RIGHT ALONG.



"NOW, OF COURSE, IT'S MUCH MORE
DIFFICULT TO FIND BOYS
ON THE STREETS."



"...BECAUSE THE DEAD ARE ALWAYS THERE."





DO SLOW DOWN, LEWIS. I CAN'T SEE A THING AT THIS RATE.

SORRY GUY, BUT I DOUBT THERE'S ANYTHING LIVING 'ROUND HERE.

DON'T TAKE THAT TONE WITH MR. LEWIS. YOU KNOW BETTER.

OF COURSE YOU ARE, LONG SKEED ALONG.

FORGIVE ME EXCELLENCY BUT D'Y TRACTED, YA KNOW.



IT'S GETTING HARDER AND HARDER, ISN'T IT, LEWIS?

AT LEAST SOMETHING IS SURE IF YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

I'M GOING TO SLAP YOU BLOODY ONE OF THESE DAYS, LEWIS. HA HA, BUT THAT WAS CLEVER.

THANK YOU, SIR.

MAYBE WE SHOULD HEAD TOWARD SOUTH ACTON. THERE'S NOTHING HERE.

YES, BUT LET'S PICKUP THE FACE A BIT. I DON'T WANT TO BE OUT ALL NIGHT.



V.R.O.O.M.



YOUR EXCELLENCY!
A HEAD, TO THE LEFT!



MY GOD! THEY'RE
ATTACKING HIM! PULL
OVER AT ONCE! GIVE
ME YOUR PISTOL!!!

GET AWAY FROM
THAT BOY...



...PAPIST
BASTARDS!



**BLAM
BLAM**



ARE YOU ALRIGHT,
BOY?





COME ALONG NOW AND I'LL FIX YOUR BATH, SWEETIE.



THERE YOU GO. OH DEAR, WAIT THERE I'LL BE A MOMENT.



QUEEN MOTHER, FLORENCE, HOW ARE YOU?

OH BOTHER I'M LOST AGAIN. WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO GUIDE ME TO ME ROOM. MY LADY IN WAITING IS DEAD, YOU KNOW.

YOUR HIGHNESS I WILL WALK YOU THERE MYSELF.



I'M WORRIED YOU KNOW THINGS ARE VERY DIFFERENT AND I WANT IT STOPPED AT ONCE CAN I ASK YOU A QUESTION, AS YOU ARE OF THE CLOTH?

HAS GOD ABANDONED US?

NO, NO, NOT AT ALL HE IS CHALLENGING US.



AND RIDDING US OF THOSE MAD CATHOLICS



YES THAT AS WELL.

THEN WE MUST TAKE GOD'S CHALLENGE AND CONTINUE WHAT IS OURS BY RIGHT.

THAT'S THE SPIRIT, QUEEN MOTHER.



THERE AREN'T MANY OF US LEFT, ARE THERE?

NO, I'M AFRAID THAT'S TRUE



WELL, THIS MUST CHANGE THE BLOODLINE MUST CONTINUE.

YOU HAVE MY BLESSING. GOOD-NIGHT, QUEEN MOTHER.

"GOOD-NIGHT."

"WELL, THAT WAS CLOSE."

"ARE YOU READY
FOR YOUR BATH?"

"WELL YOU CERTAINLY ARE
THE QUIET ONE, AREN'T YOU.
AT LEAST TELL ME YOU
ENJOYED YOURSELF."

YES.

WELL, HE CAN SPEAK,
BUT IT'S LATE TIME
FOR SLEEP.

SLEEP

"YES, SLEEP LOVE,
SLEEP."



I HAVE COME TO DECISION THAT CONCERNS ALL OF US. I WANT YOU ALL TO LISTEN CLOSELY. I DON'T INTEND TO REPEAT MYSELF.

AS YOU ALL KNOW GOD HAS SEEN FIT TO CHALLENGE THE WORLD AND RID IT OF THE GARBAGE. THE PAPIST FOOLS, BUT AT THE SAME TIME, WE ALSO HAVE SUFFERED GREAT LOSSES. THIS HAS TO STOP.



BUT HOW MUMMY?

THOSE THINGS ARE DEAD ARE THEY NOT? WELL, THEN IT STANDS TO REASON THAT SOONER OR LATER THEY WILL ROT AWAY AND DISAPPEAR AND THEN MY DEARS, WE WILL BE THE ONLY ONES LEFT AS GOD INTENDED. SO WHAT IT IS I'M GETTING AT IS THAT YOU MY SWEET, PRINCE RANDOLF, MUST FIND A WIFE."

"NO, I HAVE MADE UP MY MIND. WE MUST GET ON OUR RADIOS, DRIVE, SEND OUT THE PIGEONS. ANYTHING WE MUST FIND RANDY A BRIDE."

IF WE'VE SURVIVED THEN SO MUST OTHERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY. WE MUST FIND THEM.



BUT MARRIED QUEEN MOTHER, WHAT EVER FOR?

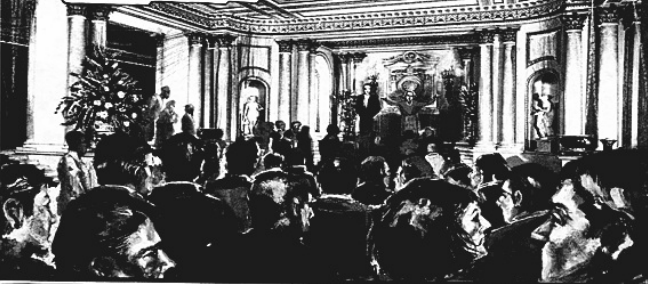
TO FUCK, YOU IDIOT. THE BLOODLINE MUST CONTINUE.



"AND SO IT BEGAN, THE SEARCH FOR THE PRINCESS."



"NO DETAIL WAS TO BE MISSED. NO OPTION
ISSUED. OF THE TWO HUNDRED PLUS
SERVANTS OF THE PALACE ALL WERE
INFORMED OF THE QUEST, AND ALL
WERE PUT ON ACTIVE DUTY."



"AN ARMY OF CARS WAS SENT
OUT BLAZING IN EVERY DIRECTION."



"THE SHORT WAVE RADIOS WERE
SEARCHED TWENTY FOUR
HOURS A DAY."



ANYTHING
YET?

NOT A
BLOODY
THING.

"THE SEARCH WAS ON.



"AND OF COURSE THEY HAD
MY BLESSINGS."



"AND I HAD MY BOY."

"OR RATHER, MY DEARS, I BEGAN TO
SEE THE WORLD WAS UPSIDE DOWN.
THE DEAD WALKED THE STREETS AND
LONDON WAS BURNING. AND STILL
THESE PEOPLE, OF ROYAL BLOOD YES,
BUT STILL PEOPLE, WENT ON
THEIR WAYS."



AND OF COURSE WE HAVE TO
INVITE THE DUKE AND DUCHESS
OF WESTMINSTER.

THEY'RE DEAD
TOO MUMMY.

OH BROTHER.

"IT WAS THEN, I THINK AS
I WATCHED THE SEARCH
AND THE PLANNING OF THE
WEDDING THAT I BEGAN
TO CHANGE."



OH GOODNESS.



DO GET THAT
CLEANED UP.

"I THINK IT WAS THEN
THAT I BEGAN TO SEE
THE MADNESS."



THERE, HOW DO I LOOK?
GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT?

YES.

REALLY, BOY, EITHER YOU HAVE
TO INCREASE YOUR VOCABULARY
OR LEARN SIGN LANGUAGE.
I LOVE THE STRONG, SILENT
TYPE AS MUCH AS THE NEXT,
BUT HONEY, YOU'RE JUST NOT
THAT STRONG.

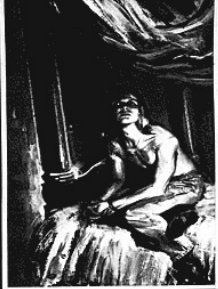


I'LL
TRY...

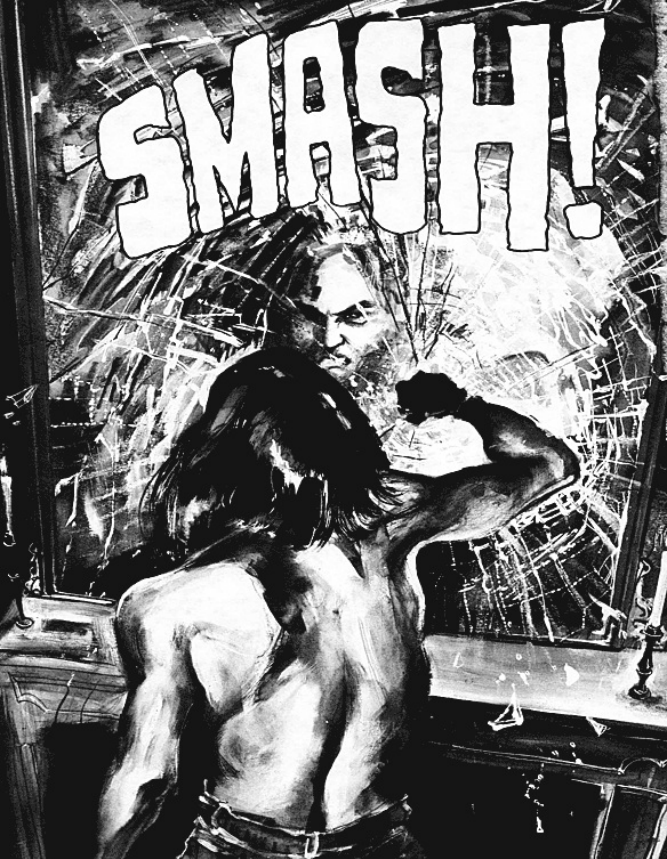
I'M OFF TO DINNER AT THE
QUEEN'S REQUEST, SO DO
STAY PUT. NO MORE WANDERING
OFF LIKE YOU DID LAST NIGHT.
I WILL ACQUIRE A SERVANT'S
UNIFORM FOR YOU, THEN
YOU CAN ROOM ALL YOU LIKE.



TWO WORDS!
THERE YOU GO.
TA DARLING,
I'M OFF TO
DINNER.



SMASH!







WELL, I GATHER EVERYONE EXCEPT YOU, MY DEAR PRINCE RANDOLF, HAS HEARD THE GOOD NEWS.

WHAT IS THAT QUEEN MOTHER?

WE HAVE LOCATED THE WOMAN THAT WILL BECOME YOUR BRIDE. THE WOMAN WHO WILL BEAR THE ROYAL CHILDREN AND CARRY ON THE BLOOD LINE.

AND RANDOLF, WE HAVE SET THE WEDDING FOR THE DAY OF DECEMBER TWENTY FIFTH... CHRISTMAS.

I'D LIKE TO MEET HER FIRST...

YOU WILL DO AS YOU'RE TOLD. THIS IS FOR THE GOOD OF THE FAMILY AND THE COUNTRY.

THAT'S CORRECT AND I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL YOU HAVE THE CHURCH'S BLESSINGS, BUT PLEASE TELL US ABOUT THIS BEAUTIFUL CREATURE.

HER NAME IS PRINCESS SARA MARIE OF HIGH GROVE OF NORWICH AND HER FATHER, KING ASAR HAVE BEEN ALONE IN THEIR PALACE FOR YEARS. IT SEEMS EVEN THEIR STAFF HAS DIED.

TERRIBLE SHAME.

STOP THINKING OF YOURSELF. THIS IS GOD'S WILL.

IS SHE BEAUTIFUL, MOTHER?

ZZZ..

MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN YOU DESERVE, RANDOLF.

ZZZ..

DON'T BE CRUEL GRANDMOTHER. AND HOW WILL THE PRINCESS AND HER FATHER GET HERE?

OH THIS IS FASCINATING...

IT SEEMS THAT OUR DEAR PRINCESS IS A TALENTED HELL COOPER. SHE WILL BE ARRIVING WITH HER FATHER, THE KING, NEXT WEEK AND THEY WILL LAND RIGHT IN THE GARDEN. ISN'T THAT FASCINATING?

OH BRAVO, THAT IS WONDERFUL.

WE MUST SEND OUT THE INVITATIONS AT ONCE.

ZZZZ...

WE CAN USE THE CARRIER DOVES. WON'T IT BE SMASHING?

SHE SOUNDS LIKE QUITE A WOMAN. I'M SURE GOD IS SMILING UPON US.

THERE IT IS THEN



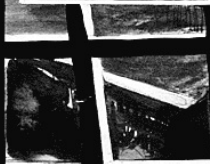
WELL, SWEATIE,
I'M BACK

I WANT TO TELL YOU WHAT
THOSE CRAZY FOOLS ARE...
OH DEAR!

OH, WHERE HAVE
YOU HIDDEN YOURSELF
NOW?



WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE NOW?







THIS IS
EXCITING

CAN YOU
SEE HER?

NOT



...YET.

I THINK
IT'S LOVE.

I KNEW IT
WOULD BE.

OH, THAT IS
A SHAME.

IT IS AN HONOR,
YOUR HIGHNESS.

WHAT OF YOUR
FATHER, MY DEAR?

HE SENDS HIS BEST
WISHES, BUT HE IS TOO ILL
TO TRAVEL. YOU KNOW HE
HOLDS YOU IN THE HIGHEST
REGARD.

THIS IS MY SON, RANDOLF.
YOUR FUTURE HUSBAND.

IT IS INDEED
A PLEASURE.

NO THE PLEASURE IS
ALL MINE. YOU'RE MORE
HANDSOME THAN I
COULD HAVE WISHED.

AS DOES YOUR
BEAUTY.

AND THERE
IT IS.

AND NOW MY DEAR, THERE ARE
MANY PLANS TO BE MADE
AND IF YOU DON'T MIND A FEW
NECESSARY TESTS TO BE MADE.

YES, YOUR
HIGHNESS.

OH, DO CALL ME
MA'AM. YOU'RE
FAMILY NOW.

YES
MA'AM.

THEY ARE MAD,
YOU KNOW.

MAD.

YES INSANE AND I FEAR
IT WILL BE THE DEATH OF
US ALL.

BUT, ENOUGH OF THEM.
COME AWAY FROM THERE
AND INTO BED WITH YOU.

DID YOU HEAR ME, BOY?
COME TO BED. I'M
STARVED.





CHRISTMAS DAY, THE
DAY OF THE WEDDING.

"I'D LIKE TO READ YOU A
PASSAGE FROM A BOOK
FROM A CHAPTER TITLED
A ROYAL WEDDING..."

"ALL THE WORLD LOVES A WEDDING..."

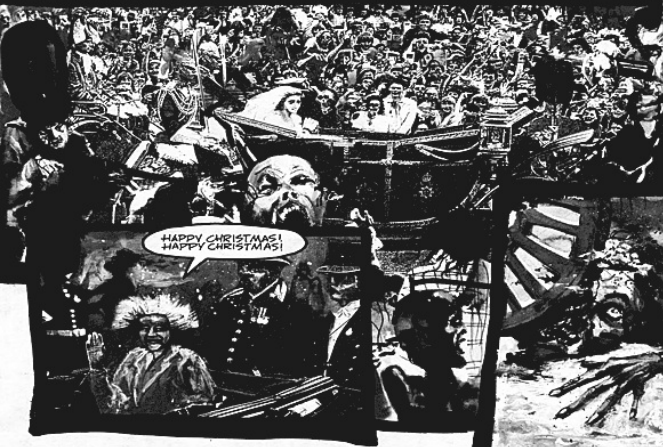
"AND NOTHING FIRES THE
IMAGINATION OF THE
BRITISH QUITE AS MUCH
AS A ROYAL WEDDING."

"THE DAY IS AN EXCUSE
FOR PAGEANTRY."

"HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF
WELL-WISHERS THROG THE
CAPITAL TO LINE THE ROUTE
OF PROCESSION."

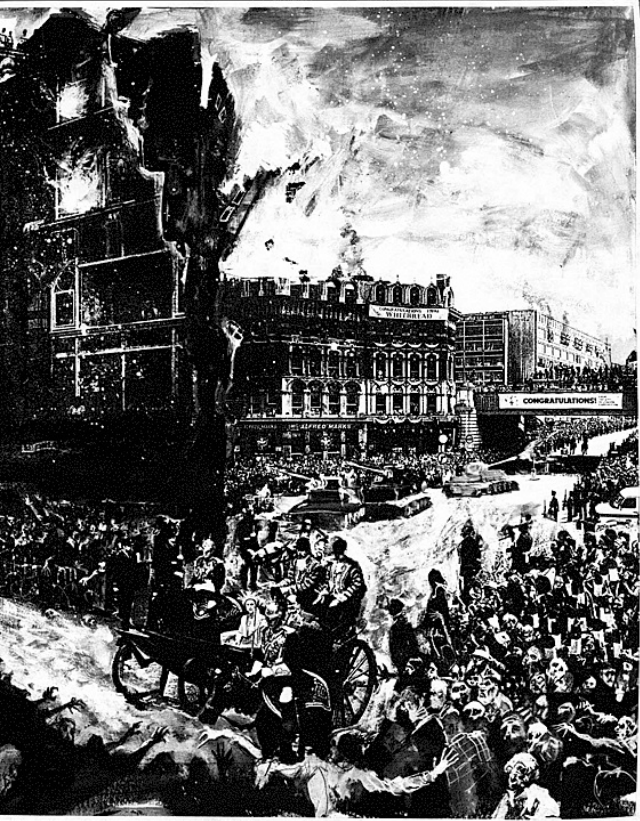
"IT'S ALL VERY EXCITING,
REALLY."

OPEN THE GATE
AIM FOR THE HEAD.











WESTMINSTER ABBEY







"AS I BEGAN TO SPEAK THE HOLY WORDS OF WEDLOCK I SUDDENLY FELL AWAY FROM THE SITUATION AS THOUGH ENVELOPED BY THE INCREASING MADNESS OF THESE PEOPLE. WHAT THEY HAD BECOME, OR HAD THEY ALWAYS BEEN THIS?"



"THESE PEOPLE."



"IT WAS AMAZING HOW SWIFTLY I CAME TO FEEL SEPARATED FROM THEM, SUDDENLY AS THOUGH FOOLING MYSELF ALL ALONG, I FELT VERY ALONE AS I JOINED THESE TWO YOUTHS TOGETHER IN THE WASTELAND."



"I UTTERED THE WORDS OF GOD'S UNION AS SECOND NATURE, BUT I BARELY HEARD THE MEANING, OR FELT MY LIPS MOVE, NOR FELT THE IMPACT OF WHAT I SHOULD HAVE FELT, WHAT THEY ONCE MEANT."



"ALL I COULD THINK, LIKE
AN ITCH THAT COULD NOT
BE REACHED, WAS THAT
IT ALL WAS INSANITY.
I COULD NOT PIN-POINT
IT, BUT IT WAS ALL
I COULD FEEL."



"NOTHING ELSE."



"AND BEFORE THE EYES
OF GOD ALMIGHTY...
I PROMISING YOU,
MAN AND WIFE."

"AND THAT MY DEARS
WAS THE BEGINNING
OF THE END."



YOU MAY KISS
THE BRIDE!



END OF PART ONE.